



## MORTON TAKES FISH TO TASK.

The Governor Annoyed by the Speaker's Arbitrary Acts.

Raines, Likewise, Meets with a Cold Reception in the Governor's Room.

Both Desired to Have the Liquor Tax Bill Signed at Once, but Were Disappointed.

TO DETERMINE LEGALITY FIRST.

Fish Says He Locked the Doors to Prevent Enemies of the Raines Bill from Bribing Republican Assemblymen.

Albany, March 13.—Governor Morton was so angered at the conduct of Speaker Fish yesterday in forcing the passage of the Raines bill through the Assembly behind closed doors that the Governor sent for the Speaker to-day and demanded an explanation.

Last night the Speaker said he had the doors locked because he feared the quorum would be broken. To-day he told the Governor a different story. He said he heard that the enemies of the Raines bill had barrel of money at hand for the purpose of corrupting Republican members from cities. He said that some members had been offered \$5,000 apiece to vote against the bill. So, to prevent these presumably venal Republicans from disgracing themselves and their party, the Speaker said, he had the doors locked.

This explanation is regarded as nothing less than an insult to the Republican Assemblymen from cities who did vote for the bill. It is only a piece of disingenuousness, however. The Speaker's basis for this serious charge against the integrity of his colleagues is a preposterous note received by Assemblyman A. C. Wilson, of New York, yesterday. Mr. Wilson, until 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, was going to vote against the Raines bill. When he announced during roll call that he would vote for it there was a shout of laughter long and loud. Mr. Wilson's alleged reason for voting for the bill was a telegram he received from Representative Lemuel Ely Quigg to this effect:

"Why do you refuse to vote for the Raines bill? Remember what you promised me. Vote for it." This is instructive in showing how votes were obtained. But Mr. Fish's reason for charging the Republican Assemblymen from cities with venality was a letter received by Mr. Wilson and dated Waterbury, Conn., March 11. It said:

"Your opposition to the Raines bill has not been looked for. If you will use your influence among your friends in the Assembly to defeat this bill \$10,000 will be placed to your and your friends' bank account. Yours truly, TRUE G. O. P."

THE GOVERNOR ANGERED.

The Governor was not impressed with Mr. Fish's explanation of his unconstitutional proceeding of yesterday, and will probably value it still more lightly when he learns that its foundation is a ridiculous anonymous note.

The Raines bill, which was signed by the Speaker last night, was taken to the Governor shortly after 10 o'clock this morning. Mr. Raines went to the Executive Chamber shortly after and urged the Governor to sign it. Instead of doing so, the Governor referred it to Mr. Lincoln, the Statutory Revision Commissioner, with instructions to ascertain if the bill is unconstitutional. Attorney Louis Marshall, of Syracuse, a member of the last Constitutional Convention, was also communicated with and asked for his opinion. These gentlemen will probably not pass upon the regularity of the bill's passage through the Assembly. That point will be reserved for the Court of Appeals. They will, however, consider the point raised by Democrats to the effect that the bill must be submitted to the Mayors of the various cities affected before the Governor can sign it. The machine leaders say that as the bill is a general tax measure there is no reason why it should be submitted to the Mayors for approval or disapproval.

The brewers and Germans have asked for a hearing by the Governor. It will be granted and the hearing will be given some time next week. The Governor has ten days in which to sign the bill.

If he takes no action within that time it will become a law. If he vetoes it all the power of the Platt machine cannot obtain the two-thirds majority in both Houses necessary to override the Governor's veto. Sundays are not counted in the ten days' limit for Executive action, and the limit in this case expires on March 23, the day after the State Convention.

MORTON'S PREDICAMENT.

The point is being justly made by the Governor's friends here to-day that no Democratic Legislature could have tried a Republican Governor harder than have Mr.

Platt's Legislatures of this and last year. Then they gave him the "Jake" Worth Charities Department bill, which he vetoed, knocking the machine as flat as a flounder, and surprising it so that it gave no sign of life for a week afterward. Now they force upon him the unpopular Raines bill, a political measure designed to build up a Platt State excise machine, and threaten to throw on his table the Greater New York bill. Signaling either one of these bills is thought to be enough to kill a Governor who may be a candidate for higher office.

The Brooklyn Republicans are frank to say that if the consolidation bill is made a law Kings County will go Democratic by a plurality of 30,000 next Fall. The question is being asked by regular Republicans to-day as to whether or not Mr. Platt is sincerely for the Governor in his Presidential candidacy, when Mr. Platt permits two crucial questions, such as these are, to go before the Governor for Executive action, and when a desire to stand by the party might lead to political suicide.

The affirmative votes cast by Messrs. Austin, Gregory, Andrews and Wilson, Republican Assemblymen from New York City, will probably require much explanation from each of these gentlemen in their respective districts.

THE FOUR FROM NEW YORK.

Mr. Austin's reason is apparent. Before the session he pledged himself to Speaker Fish to support all machine legislation. He was thereupon made chairman of the City Committee, and ever since has been "holding up" bills Mayor Strong would like to see made laws. Mr. Austin is in the line of promotion, and thinks he will be the Republican leader on the floor next session—if he is elected.

George Gregory halls from the Fifth District of New York. He was valiant in his opposition to the bill until Cornelius Van Cott, his boss, came here the other day and whispered to him, gently, Mr. Van Cott's amusement when he told in the Senate lobby how he had "called down" Mr. Gregory was a cheerful spectacle.

Harvey T. Andrews, who describes himself as "the best crayon artist in the country," was originally against the bill. He tried to engineer the opposition. Mr. Platt sent a telegram and Mr. Andrews changed his mind.

Albert C. Wilson's surrender of his cherished principle of home rule made his friends shudder. Mr. Wilson's course here, however, has been so utterly unconventional that no one was surprised. When he announced his vote a tremendous laugh arose.

STRONG WOULDN'T SIGN IT.

Declined Thacher's Request to Urge Morton to Send the Raines Bill Here for Review.

Mayor John Boyd Thacher, of Albany, yesterday sent a telegram to Mayor Strong, stating that he and other Mayors of cities had been urging the Governor to send the Raines Liquor Tax bill to the several Mayors, so that hearings provided for in article 12 of the new Constitution, can be had.

Mr. Thacher asked Mayor Strong to join in the request in a paper to be submitted to Governor Morton on the subject.

Mayor Strong replied, stating that he could not join with the other Mayors. He was impressed with the belief that the Raines bill was a general State act, to which the constitutional provision ordering hearings on special city bills did not apply.

A steady stream of anxious visitors enlivened matters at the Board of Excise Commissioners yesterday, and made the members weary answering questions about the effects of the Raines bill. According to the Commissioners the direct effect of the Raines bill will be to wipe out of existence over 4,000 saloons whose owners now pay a license fee of \$75 and whose principal reliance is on the profits derived from the sale of mixed ale and beer.

"These people," exclaimed Commissioner Harburger, "will be ruined. They make a living now, and a living only, by principally selling pints and quarts of malt liquors to the myriads who live in the East Side tenement houses, who earn scant wages and zealously exact all that a copper cent can purchase."

Speaking of the prospective abolishment of the Board of Excise, the Commissioner said:

"We, as Commissioners, were specifically appointed for the term of three years, and only on properly constituted charges can we be removed from office. The Mayor, under the Power of Removal bill in the City of New York, could have removed Commissioners up to July 1, 1895; after that date his power ceased. In case of the signing of the Raines bill our being legislated out of office would be clearly unconstitutional, and will be so decided by the courts."

Commissioner Murray said: "I scarcely think Governor Morton is in the habit of letting vicious measures become laws, and considering the kind of man he is, I do not believe he will make the Raines measure an exception."

Commissioner Woodman remarked: "Morton is too good a man to approve of such a bill. If he should sign this bill it means a defeat for his Presidential ambition and the loss of New York State to the Republicans."

Convicted of Manslaughter.

Correll Amato, who has been on trial for the past two days before Justice Smyth, charged with the murder of Vincenzo Borrelli during a fight in Fifty-ninth street, near Eleventh avenue, on September 15 last, was convicted of manslaughter in the first degree yesterday morning, the jury having been out all night. He was immediately called up for sentence and was given twenty years at hard labor.

## ALONE SHE FOUGHT A PRAIRIE FIRE.

A Woman's Splendid Heroism Saved Their Home from the Flames.

She Successfully Kept at Bay a Mile of Raging Fire for Six Hours.

When Her Husband Returned He Found His Wife Unconscious and Fatally Burned.

DROVE THE HORSES TO A CREEK.

The Woman First Tied Her Babies to a Bedpost, Looked After the Stock and Then Rushed to Set Off the Fire Guards.

Guthrie, O. T., March 13.—A disastrous prairie fire has devastated a large section of Beaver County. The fire covered an area of sixteen miles and originated from fire guards set out Wednesday afternoon by a farmer named John McNaina.

An intensely dramatic incident of the fire was a heroic fight waged against the raging flames by Mrs. Caleb Carter, who for six hours battled the flames single-handed and alone, and saved her husband's dwelling and outbuildings.

EQUAL TO THE EMERGENCY.

When the avalanche of flames bore down on the Carter ranch Mr. Carter was at Hardesty, where he had gone to do some trading. Mrs. Carter instantly realized her danger and, tying her two infants to a bedpost, rushed out of the house to the barn, where she released all the stock and drove them to a creek. Then rushing a mile distant from the house she touched off the fire guards her husband had prepared for an emergency. Hastening back she hastily donned a flannel dress and, soaking her clothing as well as some blankets in a tub of water, returned to fight the fire.

She fought along a mile for six hours, and although the Carter ranch was destroyed, the buildings were saved. When



John Wayne.

He cleared up the mystery surrounding the murder of Stephen Powell, of Hempstead, L. I., by confessing that he and Arthur Mayhew committed the crime. Wayne says that Mayhew struck the fatal blow and stole the money of the dead man. Wayne got part of the money.

Mr. Carter got home he found his faithful wife lying unconscious on the floor with her flesh and clothing badly burned. Physicians were hastily summoned, but it is thought Mrs. Carter's burns will prove fatal.

CATTLE IN A STAMPEDE.

Twenty head of horses which Mrs. Carter had driven into the creek remained there and were saved. The remainder of the stock rushed pell-mell into the flames and were burned before her eyes. She was overcome more by burning animal flesh than by the smoke of the flames or her energetic work.

When the fire guards were set out the air was still, but within two hours a heavy gale blew up and spread the flames. By night a vast area of range was ablaze. The fierce flames, fanned by the heavy wind, rolled mountain high and relentlessly swept everything in their path.

The fire ran southwest, to Optima Creek, where it was checked this morning. Fourteen rich ranches, the post office town of Optima, and over a score of dwellings were destroyed and the loss is estimated at \$200,000 to ranches alone. On every ranch was a herd of cattle and horse and nearly all were destroyed.

TWO LIVES WERE LOST.

A remarkable feature of the fire is the fact that only two lives were lost. Henry James, a boy of sixteen years, who was suffocated in a barn, and Dick Walsh, who inhaled flames while beating the fire,

## POWELL MURDERER MAKES CONFESSION.

Mystery of the Hempstead Crime Cleared Up by John Waynes.

The Negro Admits That He and Arthur Mayhew Killed Stephen Powell.

Declares That His Comrade Struck the Fatal Blow and Rifled the Dead Man's Pockets.

THREATS OF LYNCHING MADE.

Excitement in the Little Long Island Town—Large Reward to Be Divided After Conviction Is Secured.

The authorities of Queens County have secured a confession from John Wayne, the negro who, with Arthur Mayhew, another colored man, was arrested last Sunday morning, upon suspicion of murdering Stephen Powell, the wealthy shoe dealer, of Hempstead, who was found clubbed to death near his own home in Hempstead Sunday night.

Waynes accuses Mayhew of striking the blow that killed Mr. Powell, but, though his confession is believed in the main part to be a true statement of the circumstances of the murder, the District Attorney thinks that Wayne has misrepresented the part he himself took in the crime. The confession can, it is believed, be sufficiently corroborated by other evidence to convict both negroes.

The confession was made and sworn to yesterday afternoon, in the presence of Detective James Marston, of the Queens County District Attorney's office; Deputy Sheriff Owen Kavanagh, Detective Mark Tobin and Warden John McDougall, of the Queens County Jail, where the prisoners are confined.

CONFESSION BY WAYNES.

It is as follows: "Saturday, March 7, 1896, at 5:30 p. m., I left the gas house in the village of Hempstead, and went to Matthews's saloon, on Main street. I remained there until 6:30 o'clock, and from there went to Powell's shoe store, receiving from Stephen Powell \$1.00 for one day's work. I then went back to Matthews's saloon and threw dice with



KATE MASTERSON.

Sent by the Journal to Havana, she has obtained a most interesting interview with General Weyler, known as "the Butcher."

## HARRISON CAUGHT IN A WILD MOB.

The Ex-President Forced to Witness a College Row.

Supposed He Was to Hear an Oratorical Contest, but Was Disappointed.

Butler College Students Displayed a Cartoon Intended for Miss Simmons, a Talented Sioux Maiden.

HISSES GREETED THE EXHIBITION.

In the Free Fight Which Ensued for a College Umbrella Mr. Harrison Was Lucky to Get Away Unscathed.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 13.—The State contest in oratory to-night was signalled by one of the most disgraceful rows that ever occurred in this city, and caused by a wanton insult to Miss Gertrude Simmons, the Sioux maiden who appeared as the representative of Earlham College.

Before the opera house was opened the representatives of Butler College, who had the middle tier of boxes, succeeded in stretching a wire across from one to the other over the heads of the audience, and during the preliminary exercises a large umbrella was suspended from it with the word "Butler" printed in large letters upon it.

This was shored to and fro along the wire for a time and was then taken into the box and a banner thrown out with the words "Butler on top," which was greeted with cheers from the Butler delegation.

A few moments later the picture of a woman with a drawn mouth was suspended from the wire. On it was inscribed "Earlham humility," and the picture was recognized at once as a caricature of Miss Simmons, the Sioux maiden, who represented Earlham in the contest. The Earlham representatives became furious as they recognized the significance of the caricature, and the audience joined with them in hisses and cries of "Shame!" "Shame!"

A DISGRACEFUL SCENE.

While the indignation was at its height the umbrella, which had first been suspended from the wire, dropped to the floor below and several of the Butler students made a rush to secure it. At the same moment a number of the Earlham students rushed for the umbrella, and a general fight resulted. The Butler students came from all parts of the house, and new accessions arrived every moment to the Earlham ranks and blows were freely given with fists, canes and whatever could be secured. The struggle for possession of the umbrella was terrific, and men were piled upon each other, kicking, surging, swearing, tearing up shirt fronts and grabbing hold of neckties, and a number were bleeding from the nose and from scratches on the face and hands.

At this juncture two police officers reached the scene, but the crowd of students was so dense that it was impossible to get to the combatants, their respective friends gathering around and the students of other colleges making a dense wall between the police and those actively engaged in the fight. The disinterested class broke out of the Opera House by the various exits, and the students soon had the place to themselves, with the officers, who finally separated the combatants, and got hold of the umbrella, but it was torn into shreds and only the handle and ribs remained.

HARRISON HEMMED IN.

It happened that ex-President Harrison was sitting in the immediate vicinity of the place where the umbrella fell and in a moment he was hemmed in by the struggling students.

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## WANTS TO FIGHT A CONGRESSMAN.

Captain Phelan Challenges Representative Linton to a Duel.

The Latter's Objection to Pere Marquette's Statue Led to the Trouble.

This Famous Swordsman Writes a Letter Arraigning His Opponent in Scathing Terms.

WILL MEET HIM AT BLADENSBURG.

The Irish Fire-Eater Has a Good Record and Is the Man Who Once Fought a Bloody Battle in O'Donovan Rossa's Office.

Washington, March 13.—Captain Thomas Phelan, a resident of Kansas City, well known as a broadsword fighter and at one time famous as that friend to Ireland who was cut and stabbed to the very threshold of death in the office of O'Donovan Rossa, by a select body of assassins there in hiding, to kill him, he issued a challenge to Representative Linton, of Michigan, to fight a duel at Bladensburg. Captain Phelan based his challenge on Linton's connection with the American Protective Association. The challenge is in the following words:

Kansas City, Mo., March 10, 1896.

Hon. W. S. Linton, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

Sir—Recognizing that your attitude in public affairs is, and for a long time has been, inimical to the interests of the Catholic sentiment of at least one-seventh of the population of the United States, and that you have been the assiduous of that strong, educated, and influential minority,

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## WEYLER TALKS TO A WOMAN.

"The Butcher" Tells Many Interesting Things to Kate Masterson.

Cuban Women Who Fight in Men's Clothes and Wield Machetes.

One of the Modern Amazons Is Now Held a Prisoner in Morro Castle.

TRIES TO MAKE OUT A CASE.

Denies That Cruelty Is Practised to Prisoners and Generally Ignores the Facts as Described by Correspondents.

By Kate Masterson.

Havana, March 13.—I stood in the beautiful garden of the palace, with the statue of Columbus looking down upon me. I had come to pay a morning call upon the Captain-General, Valeriano Weyler y Nicolau, Marquis de Tenerife.

I confess I felt rather frightened. I had read biographical sketches of the General in some of the New York papers, and I had taken a large accident insurance upon my life before leaving the hotel.

I climbed the marble stairway and was in the ante-room of the palace.

Spanish soldiers, in jaunty blue linen uniforms, stood about smoking brown cigar-ettes. They looked at me curiously.

"La Americana!" I heard them say as I passed myself.

The room was filled with Cuban women all waiting to see General Weyler. Some of them had come to petition him for their male relatives in Morro Castle or for their sick sons and husbands in the hospital. They wore the black lace scarf of the country over their heads, and their faces were lined with the premature age which withers the beauty of the Cuban women before it has reached its prime.

One after the other they passed in through the swinging door, almost immediately they returned, some of them looking happier, but others still hopeless and still weeping.

The hearts of all these brave, tender women are being torn with suffering during this cruel war, and their big eyes are drenched with tears.

How Weyler Looks.

My card was finally handed in, and at once I was ushered into the presence of the Captain-General.

A man of middle height advanced to meet me with outstretched hands. The great strength of his face and the massive build of his shoulders were what first impressed themselves upon me. His eyes are bright and are the color of sherry with ice in it. Otherwise they have a naughty little twinkle.

The hand which clasped mine was finely shaped, cold and firm. The voice in which he greeted me was quick and magnetic. He ushered me to a chair and then sat near me.

He wore a black alpaca office coat, which hung loosely on his big shoulders. His linen was spotless. About his waist, over his vest, he wore a sash of red silk, the only mark of his military rank.

"I Was Much Afraid of You."

"Your Excellency," I said, through my interpreter, "the American women have a



GENERAL VALERIANO WEYLER.

Commander of all the Spanish forces in Cuba, and known as "the Butcher" because of deeds done in the subduing of the former great Cuban insurrection.

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